

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"REINVEST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LVI.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, APRIL 7, 1856.

NO. 22.

Choice Poetry.

THE ANGEL.

Why shouldst thou fear the beautiful angel, Death,
Who waits thee at the portals of the sky,
Dread to live away thy struggling breath—
Ready with gentle hand to close thine eyes?
How many a tranquil soul has passed away,
And glided from the parting and pleasure dim,
To the eternal slumber of the day,
And many a troubled heart—'till call for him.
Spirits too tender for the battle here,
Lifted from life, its hopes, its fears, its charms,
And children, shuddering at a world so drear,
Have, smiling, passed away into his arms.
He whom thou fearest still, to save his pain,
Lay his cold hand upon thy cooling brow,
With words the terror of the troubled brain,
And bid the shadows of earth's grief depart.
He will give back what neither time, nor night,
Nor passionate grief, nor longing love restores.
(Near as to long thin eyes recovered sight)
He will give back those who have gone before.
O, what were life, if life were all? Thin eyes
Are blinded by the tears, or thou wouldst see
Thy triumph wait thee in the far-off sky,
And Death, thy friend, will give them all to thee.

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

For me, O thou, thou land of dreams,
Thou art all one world of softest bliss;
And from my heart a softest bliss,
That swells o'er thy chambers of memory.
And thy towers are fair, even as Eden fair,
All the beloved of my soul are there;
The forms my spirit most loves to see,
The eyes, whose love has been to me.
They are there—and each blood-red rose I hear,
Kindle, and joyous, and others glow;
But under trees are in such, that say
"It is but a dream, it will melt away."
I walk with friends in the sunset's glow,
I think of things of long ago; [the two—
And to me, though I am an old man, brother, that thou
"It is but a dream, it will melt away."

Amusements.

Fireside Musings.

On the hearth the fire is glowing,
Cheerful and bright,
While its flames around are throwing
A dreamy light.
The night the hours fly o'er me,
And I sit alone,
Dreaming of the days before me,
And of the moments gone.
How sad, yet pleasant, the associations
Which cluster around the fireside. How do
visions of the past come stealing o'er us as
we watch the brightly glowing embers, or
the radiantly brilliant flame as it leaps fear-
lessly forward casting its fantastic shadows
o'er floor and ceiling, and diffusing its gen-
eral, cheerful warmth around. 'Tis then
that memory presents to us scenes after
scenes from her laden treasury. Images of
the friends of other days now stand in full
relief on her tablet; friends who but one
short year ago met with us round the fire-
side, who ever met the glad smile of wel-
come, and whose names were as "house-
hold words." But where are they now?
Alas! they have fallen—their place in the
social circle is vacant! When life's teem-
ing cup seemed filled with pleasure, in the
midst of bright hopes, kind friends and
joyous expectations, they were smitten by
the ruthless hand of death, and they now
quietly sleep in the silent grave. The
wild winter winds, as they moan through
the branches of the naked trees, seem to
mourn a plaintive dirge o'er their lonely
resting place.
Yet amid these sad reflections, how hap-
py, how cheering the thought, that we may
meet those friends in another and a better
world—where sickness nor sorrow never
come, where parting is never known, and
where the weary shall forever be at rest.

Sweet Words, the Pearls of Life.

Would it not please you to pick up strings
of pearls, drop of gold, diamonds, and pre-
cious stones, as you pass along the street?
It would make you feel happy for a month
to come. Such happiness you can give to
others. How, do you ask? By dropping
sweet words, kind remarks, and pleasant
smiles as you pass along. There are true
pearls and precious stones, which can never
be lost; of which none can deprive you.
Speak to that orphan child; see the dia-
mond drops from her cheeks. Take the
hand of the friendless boy; bright pearls
flash in his eyes. Smile on the sad and de-
jected; a joy suffuses his cheek more bril-
liant than the most precious stones. By the
way side, amid the city's din, and at the
fireside of the poor, drop words and
smiles to cheer and bless.
You will feel happier when resting upon
your pillow at the close of the day, than if
you had picked up a score of perishing jew-
els. The latter fade and crumble in time;
the former grow brighter with age, and pro-
mise happier recollections forever.

"We never yet knew a boy or a man
who from early life spoke truth and shunned
a falsehood, that was not virtuous in all other
respects, and who did not acquire and en-
joy the confidence and esteem of society."
Truthfulness is one of the chief corner stones
in a good and respectable character.
Young man! never utter a falsehood; never
be tempted to depart from strict truth in
all you say. False words come from a false
heart, and a false heart breeds corruption
that soon taints and spoils the whole char-
acter.

"The pen in the hand that knows how
to use it, is the most powerful weapon
known. As the tongue of the serpent
cherishes! When the golden tints of virtue
guide it, how beautiful! When self-re-
spect gives it a new vigor, how pleasing!
When honor directs it, how fatal! When
scarcity weighs it, how contemptible!"
—T. S. The weapon of the soul.

"A whisperer separates friends."

A HERO FOR THE OCCASION; OR, HOW JIM WILLIS RAISED A PILE.

BY V. J. JONES.

Many of our readers no doubt recollect
the facetious comedian Jim Willis, who
played in St. Louis some years ago. He
was a pure compound of human nature;
a man who could with ease make others
laugh, but seldom laughed himself; a mel-
ancholy mania through life caused him to
"shuffle off life's mortal coil" ere half his
race was run.

About the time the Texas excitement ran
so high in the United States, Jim Willis
was in Pittsburgh, in that situation so com-
mon to play-actors, "flat broke," standing
on the wharf with his solemn visage ex-
panded, planning how he could get down the
river without money, when he heard a drum
and fife. He saw a half uniformed soldier
embarking for New Orleans, bearing a Texas
banner. A thought struck him. Next
day he sent his trunk on board the first
boat to start, and just as the captain tapped
the bell the last time, Willis stepped on
board, dragging his trunk into an unoc-
cupied stateroom, and took from his thea-
trical wardrobe a soldier's coat, with a buff
breast and three rows of buttons, a chapeau
with an immense plume, a red sash, and a
pair of false whiskers. By the time the
boat got fairly under way, Jim was fully
equipped, with his stage sword hanging
gracefully by his side. Drawing on his
white gloves, he hesitated a moment, but
relying on his peculiar powers, he opened
the door into the cabin which was filled
with passengers. In a moment all eyes
were turned towards him, but he walked up
to the bar and drank a glass of brandy and
water.

In the meantime all was bustle and con-
fusion to find out who the officer was. A
general rush was made for the register, but
he had not yet put down his name—the
captain was consulted but he knew nothing.
At length, however, feeling a little curiosity
himself, he walked up to Jim, bowed pol-
itely to him, and said:

"Sir to you," said Jim, touching his
chapeau, *a la militaire*.
"Will you do me the favor to register
your name, so that I can provide a state-
room for you."
"Oh, with pleasure," said Jim, and walk-
ing up to the register, he flourished in
round text, "C. P. Edwards, Major, Texas
army."

The crowd pressed around the table—
they read the name—universal enthusiasm
prevailed and three tremendous cheers were
given for Texas and Liberty!
Jim took off his chapeau, acknowledged
the compliment with a graceful bow and a
few patriotic remarks.

It is almost needless to say that from
that moment the *rei disant* major was a
lion.

Every one sought his acquaintance; the
ladies opened the cabin door to get a peep
at him; he was placed at the head of the
table, and at night was made as drunk as
Bacchus on champagne.

Next day he was promenadeing the bur-
ricane deck, linked arm in arm with the
captain and a warm Southerner, who resided
in Vicksburg.
"Major," said the Southerner, "I know
you have been on a mission to collect arms,
ammunition and recruits, but on this subject
you must of course be mute, in consequence
of the treaty between Mexico and the United
States. For my part, I could see every
copper-colored rascal hung like dogs on the
tree."

"Whatever my business may have been,
I find I have exhausted my means in the
cause; in fact, I fear I shall not be able
to pay my passage until I get to New Or-
leans."

"Don't mention it," said the captain, "I
could not think for a moment of taking any
thing from you."

"I have it," exclaimed the Southerner,
"come with me."

The trio adjourned to the clerk's office,
where a stirring appeal for aid to Texas was
written. The Southern gentleman carried
it among the passengers, and collected
\$150, which was handed over to Willis.
At night a grand supper was given, at
which speeches were made and toasts were
drank. The cabin was decorated with the
Star Spangled Banner, entwined with the
flag of the lone star, manufactured by the
ladies out of some of their white and red
"chamois water-mentions," for the occa-
sion.

At 12 o'clock the company commenced
singing songs, and at length the major was
called upon to favor the company with one.
He complied by singing his favorite song
of Billy Barlow.

"Bravo!" said one.
"Excellent!" said another.
"Capital!" said a third.
"I could do it much better," said Jim,
who was fast verging into the fourth stage
of intoxication, "if I had my proper legs
on."

After giving three faint luzzes for Tex-
as, the party broke up.

"Next morning the clerk went into Wil-
lis's stateroom to call him to breakfast.
Imagine his surprise when he discovered
that the major had turned in all stand-
ing, with boots, chapeau and sword on, his
feet snugly laid on the pillow. He was a
Texas major, and of course no fault was
found.

Time things went on, and Willis reached
New Orleans in triumph. There he dis-
cussed his uniform, and returned to Vicksburg
where he got an engagement in a theatre.
He became a great favorite; and when he
was at the zenith of his glory, the old gen-
tleman that he met on the boat went to the
theatre. Between the pieces Willis sang

"Billy Barlow"—the old fellow was bewil-
dered—the afterpiece came on, and Willis
appeared in the identical suit in which he
had acted the Texas major.

After the theatre was out, the old fellow
sought an interview with him.

"You rascal, I ought to shoot you, but
the trick was so clever I forgive you, so let's
say no more about it."

Jim looked at him a moment with a se-
rious expression, and then replied,
"Man in his time plays in many parts."

An Experiment.

We have heard a good story concerning
a certain town liquor agency not a hundred
miles from Hartford which will do to print.
A free and easy customer applied to the
storekeeper for a pint of rum "for mechan-
ical purposes." It was furnished him, and
he disappeared, but not long afterwards
again presented himself at the counter for
another pint.

"What are you going to do with this?"
asked the bar tender.

"O," said the customer, "we are using
it for mechanical purposes, just down here
in the next street."

The liquor was measured out, paid for,
and disappeared. In the course of an hour
the same customer once more appeared for
a third pint. This the agent thought best to
refuse him until he was better satisfied of
the use to which it was to be appropriated.

"What are you doing with so much rum?"
"O," it's all right; a party of us are try-
ing an experiment, and are obliged to use
this to carry it out successfully."

The agent handed out the liquor, and
asked, as his customer received it, "what is
your experiment?"

"Why, the fact is," said Mr. Conn, jumi-
ng the bottle safely into his pocket, "a
couple of us are trying to see if we can get
drunk on your liquor. We have punished
a quart of it so far without much success,
and either we or the rum will have to give
it up on this bottle."

A Soldier's Story.

During the late Mexican war, the veter-
an General Riley, since deceased, was or-
dered to lead the storming party at Cerro
Gordo. During the war of 1812-15, Gen.
Riley had been shot in the throat, and con-
sequently had a peculiarly strange intona-
tion. He was ordered to storm one of the
batteries of Cerro Gordo, and when his com-
mand was mustered, was thus addressed by
his second in command:

"General, I do not think we can take
this work."

"Think I you are not paid for thinking."

"But, sir," said Col. B. "we can't take it."

"Can't take it—you have got to take it."

The old General put his hand to his belt,
and pulling out a paper said, "Here, *thir, th*
Gen. South order in black and white to
take the thing."

And they did take it.

A tipsy man went into a Sunday-
School, and for a few moments listened very
attentively to the questions propounded to
the scholars; but getting anxious to show
his knowledge in Scripture and doctrine, he
stood up, leaning on the front of the pew
with both hands. "Parson B." said he,
"ask me some of them hard questions." "Un-
cle John," said the parson, with a solemn
face and in a drawing tone, "don't you
know you are in the bonds of sin and the
depths of iniquity?" "Yes, sir, and in the
galls of bitterness, too. Ask me another
question."

An amusing little incident occurred
at a city hotel a few days ago. A variant
looking chorist had come to take "some fillin,"
as the immortal Joe Jackson would say,
and in a short time a waiter presented him-
self at the back of our hero's chair, and pol-
itely inquired—"Tea or coffee, sir?"
"Tea," he answered. "What kind of tea,
sir?" Greeney looked up in the waiter's
face, and, with considerable emphasis, said
—"Why, *store tea*, of course; I don't want
any of your sassaparilla stuff!"

Doctor Forlyee sometimes drank a
good deal at dinner. He was summoned
one evening to see a lady patient, when he
was more than half-drunken, and conscious
that he was so. Feeling his pulse, and find-
ing himself unable to count its beats, he
muttered: "Drunk by jingo!" Next
morning, recollecting the circumstance, he
was greatly vexed; and just as he was think-
ing what explanation of his behavior he
should offer to the lady, a letter from her
was put into his hand. "She too well
knows," said the letter, "that he had dis-
covered the unfortunate condition in which she
was when he last visited her; and she en-
treated him to keep the matter secret, in
consideration of the enclosed, a hundred-
pound bank note."

A countryman entered a daguerro-
type saloon a few days since, and wished a
daguerrotype of his uncle. "I can do it,"
said the artist, "but where is he?" "O, he is dead,"
was the verdant reply. "But I've got a de-
scription of him in an old passport."

A boy of little children were telling
their father what they got at school. The
eldest got grammar, geography, arithmetic,
etc. The next got reading, spelling and
definitions. "And what do you get, my
little soldier?" said the father to a rosy-
cheeked little fellow who was at that mo-
ment shyly driving a tenny any nail into a
door post. "Me?—oh, I gets readin',
spelling, and spelling."

A German writer says the people of
the United States can last more steam-
locomotives and chew more tobacco than any
other five nations on the globe.

A Night of Horror in a Wilderness.
The Poughkeepsie Eagle gives an account
of a night's adventure of Mr. Arvine Clark
in a wilderness in Potter county, Pa., dur-
ing the past winter. It appears he lost his
way, travelled for hours, when, as night set
in, he found himself eight miles from any
settlement, surrounded by bears and wolves.

One of the former he shot dead in the dark
as the animal was about to spring upon him.
His next effort was to kindle a fire. He
collected some dry materials and loading his
gun with powder fired the charge into a dry
cotton bank. It was a failure! A
gun was discharged another bear, ap-
parently within twenty feet of him, gave a
hideous and awful roar that made Clark's
hair stand on end. Brain was terribly
frightened by the discharge of the gun, and
hastily scampered, much to the relief of
Clark, who now began to fully realize the
danger of his position.

Here he remained, not daring to fall
asleep. About two o'clock in the morning,
to add to the horrors of his situation, the
yell of a panther was heard. The beast
approached—came nearer every few minutes,
uttered a screech that froze the blood in his
veins. As a last resort to defend himself
from the attack of the savage animal he re-
loaded his gun, putting some three-cent
pieces and some steel pens (for he had
nothing else) which he hoped might do
some execution. The animal came so near
that the glare of his eyes resembled two
balls of fire! Clark every moment expect-
ed to receive the fatal spring. There he
remained without daring to move, with the
fiery eyes of the panther fixed upon him!

In this dreadful situation, expecting every
moment to be torn in pieces, he remained
till break of day, when he was relieved
from danger and the animal disappeared.
Hungry and weary and excited, he left for
the settlement, where he arrived about
noon and related his thrilling adventure.

A party proceeded to the place where the
bear was shot, and brought in his carcass,
which proved to be a very large one. It
was dressed and forwarded to New York.

Remarkable Case of Abstinence from
Food.—We learn from the Lockington
(Vt.) Register that Samuel Henly, who
resides about two and a half miles from
Spartanburg, in Rockingham county, has to-
day abstained from food for fifty-seven days,
and he may yet survive several days. For
some time he has been in a rather melan-
choly mood, and about two months ago he
refused to eat, and since that time has not
taken anything except water, and strange
to say, he is still alive, though reduced to
a mere skeleton. Neither physicians or
friends can induce him to take any nourish-
ment. He declares he can swallow nothing,
though he does every now and then take
a drink of water, and will, doubtless, persist
in this delusion until he starves to death.
He is a respectable farmer, about forty
odd years of age.

The Fitchburg Revelle expresses a
fear that Rufus Choate cannot stand the
writing test which it is proposed to incor-
porate in the constitution of Massachusetts.
It knows of an instance in which a board of
lyceum directors were unable to tell by the
answer of that distinguished gentleman
whether or not he had accepted their invita-
tion to lecture, after a laborious and vain
effort to decipher his scrawl.

The North Polar Sea.—This sea, which
was seen by Dr. Kane in his last expedi-
tion, is said by a writer in the Cleveland
Herald to have been discovered by Lt.
Wrangel, of the Russian navy, over 30
years ago.

It's a Fact.—Taste is as well displayed
in placing the dishes on a pine table as in ar-
ranging the folds of a damask curtain; and
skilful cooking is as readily discovered in a
tightly baked potato or a respectable John-
ny cake, as in a nut brown surlion or a
brace of entrass-backs.

John Reeve was accosted on the Ken-
sington road by an elderly female, with
a small bottle of gin in her hand.

"Pray, sir, I beg your pardon—is this the
way to the workhouse?"

John gave her a look of clerical dignity,
and pointing to the bottle, gravely said—
"No, madam, but that is."

"Sunny, who is your father?"

"Mr. Jenkins."

"What Jenkins?"

"The Jenkins who kicked you yesterday
for 'sneezing' our servant girl."

It is unnecessary to say that the exami-
nation stopped there.

A drazoon, on hearing that his moth-
er had been married since he quitted home,
exclaimed:

"Mother! I hope she won't have a son
older than me—if she does I shall lose the
estate."

"Boy," said a visitor at the house of
a friend, to his little son, "step over the
way and see how old Mrs. Brown is." The
boy did the errand, and on his return re-
ported that Mrs. Brown did not know how
old she was.

A keeper of a saloon at Geelong, ad-
vertising his establishment thus concludes:
"None of my patrons who may require it
shall be sent home on a wheelbarrow gratis."

A word of kindness! It is a seed
which when even dropped by chance,
springs up a flower.

Time's chariot wheels make their
carnage road in the fairest face.

The African Slave Trade in New York.
We learn from good authority that no less
than thirty vessels are fitted out at this port
for the African slave trade every year.

This is well known to the authorities of the
U. States, who do all in their power to
break up the traffic. But in spite of their
vigilance and regardless of the rigorous laws
which have been enacted for its extinction,
the business is still carried on, and that,
too, in some cases, by persons who, from
their position in society, would be least sus-
pected of engaging in it. In fact, it is so
lucrative that those who pursue it are ready
to run every risk for its enormous profits.
The immediate agents engaged in it are
mostly Portuguese and Spaniards, who have
long followed it, and whose experience and
cunning too often enables them to escape
from the consequences of their crime. It is
exceedingly difficult to convict these men.
Their vessels may be seized and detained,
but on searching it nothing can be found
to eliminate those who had her in charge,
and yet there may be no moral doubt of
their culpability. Formerly these vessels
took out weapons, to overawe the blacks as
well as to fight off intruders; they were al-
so wont to carry shackles enough to se-
cure as many slaves as they could carry.

Now they depend upon their speed to elude
crews, and instead of binding their living
cargo, they simply carry a keg or two of
sharp carpet tacks, and if the slaves become
restive, a handful or two of these sprinkled
among them soon reduce them to submis-
sion. The slaves being naked and closely
packed, cannot make any movement against
their captors without being subjected to the
most excruciating pain—every step which
they take forcing the sharp points of the
nails into their bare feet. They also stow
the coppers away; and, if boarded by a
cruiser before the slaves are taken on board,
the vessel presents the appearance of a le-
gitimate trader. A few scattered bricks
might be found, as well as a barrel of lime,
on a close scrutiny; but the former might
easily pass for ballast, and if anybody should
be inquisitive enough to ask the use of the
latter, why it would be the easiest matter in
the world to convince him that it was requir-
ed to purify the ship. Once on a slave
coast, however, and the slaves on board,
bricks and mortar would serve just as well to
fit up the coppers for cooking their food.

Such are a few of the modern improvements.
The profits accruing from a successful
run to and from the West Coast of Africa,
are so great that the captain hides all traces
of his crime, immediately after landing his
cargo, by either setting on fire, or scuttling
his vessel. In this way a steady market
has been established for light, swift-sailing
schooners and brigs, which are built "for
one voyage only." At present, the most
difficult part which a slave has to play is
to obtain his clearance. To clear the Custom
House he must show that his voyage
is a lawful one. Here he is liable to sus-
picion, and it may be, arrest and forfeiture.
Hence, we find that the practice of leaving
port without obtaining a clearance is becom-
ing frequent. Not long since Captain
Smith, who was found guilty of being en-
gaged in the slave trade, told Mr. McKean,
the U. S. District Attorney, that the cus-
tom of clearing these slaves was a d—
nonsense, of no use whatever, and that if
he ever went into the business again he
would clear himself at night. Recently,
several vessels have sailed from this port,
under cover of the night, undoubtedly
bound on slave voyages.—A. T. Tribune.

The Wallace Oak.
The English papers, says the Philadelphia
Sun, state that Wallace's Oak, which has
stood for centuries as a landmark at Elders-
lie, in Scotland, and a memorial of the
"great patriot hero, ill-requited chief,"
was approved by a recent fire. This ven-
erable tree has of late years been dwindling
away from nature decay. It was a monu-
ment of its kind, and was one of the largest
in the country. It measured somewhere
about four or five feet in diameter. Its fall
removes one of the most ancient monu-
ments of the great Sir William Wallace.
It stood within a short distance of the
manor house in which tradition says Sir
Wallace was born. This famous tree has
been robbed of its branches for the pur-
pose of manufacturing snuff boxes and other
fancy articles. A link between the past
and the present has thus been swept away
from the gaze of mankind.

Microscope for Thieves.
Professor Ehrenberg's microscope, which
did such good service in procuring and ob-
taining the proof of the Simsbury fraud, has
been made use of again, in Prussia, to detect
the thief that stole a barrel of sperm, which had
been purchased on one of the Railways.
One of a number of barrels, that should all
have contained sperm, was found on arrival
at its destination to have been emptied of its
previous contents, and refilled with sand.
On Professor Ehrenberg being consulted,
he sent for samples of sand from all the sta-
tions along the different lines of Railway,
that the specie had passed, and by means
of his microscope identified the station
from which the sperm had been taken, and
the thief was caught. The station once fixed upon,
it was not difficult to lay upon the culprit in
the small number of employees on duty
there.

Extensive Telegraphing.—The Joint,
British, French and Sardinian Submarine
Telegraph company has completed its ar-
rangements for re-terminating the line from
the coast of Africa, by way of Alexandria,
Jerusalem, Damascus, &c., to Calcutta,
whence it must be long extended to Nel-
bourne, the British capital of Australia, at
together a distance of 12,500 miles.

SPEECH OF EON. D. F. ROBISON, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

On the resolution reported by the Commit-
tee of Elections in the Contested Election
Case from Kansas Territory. Delivered
in the House of Representatives, March
17, 1856.

Mr. Robison said:

Mr. SPEAKER:—During the discussion
of this question, I had intended to have
spoken at some length upon the issues in-
volved; but when I perceive a disposition
on both sides of the House to call the pre-
vious question and close the debate, I deem
it prudent to abandon all the points raised
except the legal ones, to which I will now
turn my attention; and I promise this
House I shall not annoy them with the
length of my remarks, if I do not with the
character and style of them, in the positions
I shall take, and the arguments I shall sub-
mit. I know that it is much easier to
speak of the blessings of freedom, and the
curses of slavery, than to argue a legal
proposition, when few facts can be adduced,
and fancy and rhetoric are left entirely in
the background. But I shall confine my-
self to three points alone, and in my opin-
ion there are but three, although others
have indulged in the license usually granted
to congressional orators—a license almost
equal to that of the poet in the loftiest and
wildest stretch of his imagination.

In the first place, has Congress power to
send for persons and papers? In the sec-
ond, is it expedient to do so? And the
chief and third point is the relative legal
position of the parties.

Now, in reference to the power to sum-
mon and enforce the attendance of wit-
nesses to testify before the Committee of Elec-
tions, the negative has not been strongly
argued; and one or two gentlemen, at least,
on the opposite side have admitted that
power to exist in this body. I think, for
myself, that there is such a power inher-
ent in Congress—absolutely vested—and that
it should be exercised now, even if it never
had been done before.

It is said to be a legal maxim, that
wherever there is a wrong there is a rem-
edy. If one man enters into contract with
another, and fails to perform its conditions,
the law will coerce every stipulation, and
require him to stand by his covenants, and
perform all his legal promises. If one
neighbor defrauds another, either by false
tokens or false pretenses, the law will pun-
ish him for his guilt, and hold him respon-
sible for his moral delinquency. Even the
treacheries of the dark ages, when civil
society was unsettled, this fundamental
principle was recognized and acted upon by
the semi-barbarians of the middle centuries.
Now, if this be true, we have a good start-
ing point. Somebody has been wronged
here. Either the sitting Delegate from
Kansas has been wronged by having his
seat contested from day to day, and his
mind kept in a state of agitation and sus-
pense during the whole session; or the con-
tendant has been wronged by having his
seat withheld from him, if he is legally en-
titled to occupy it. But, perhaps, there is
still a greater injury. The people of Kan-
sas have sent two delegates to represent
them here, when they are but legally en-
titled to one; and one branch or other of
that population must be wronged in the
present position of affairs. Now, who is
to remedy this evil, and arrange this dif-
ficulty. We cannot send to the Supreme
Court for a writ to dispossess the one, and
give the other his place. We cannot call
upon the President for a file of soldiers to
drive from this Hall the one or the other.
Nor can we, like Cromwell, use any other
force than that which is prescribed by the
law and the Constitution. Then, if the
remedy is with us, we must have all the
facts, and all the evidence that can be ad-
duced, before we can be expected to vote
intelligently or to act honestly in the pre-
mises. The truth must be ascertained, either
by direct and most positive testimony, or
through the agency of a commissioner. I
cannot vote upon newspaper reports. The
gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Smith] has
other day intimated to the gentleman from
Maine [Mr. Washburn] that it was im-
proper to construe the official conduct of
the chief Executive upon newspaper rumors;
and perhaps he was right; and if so, how
can I be expected to vote on this serious
question with no other or better testi-
mony?

Again, as to the expediency of sending
for persons and papers, it is prudent to give
this power to the Committee of Elections?
I say it is. The very discussion which
has taken place in this House shows it.
The excited state of the community, North
and South, prove it; and the official acts
of Governors of States, free and slave, say
to us, in language too plain to be misun-
derstood, that this difficulty ought to be set-
tled, and settled soon. Have we not heard,
during this debate, that blood has been
shed in Kansas for political differences, and
that blood fraternal too; and have you not
heard the charge that the guilt was *here* and
not *there*—each side asserting that the
blame was with the other—and neither will-
ing to bear the responsibility of this viola-
tion of municipal law and common human-
ity that has been enacted to this infant
Territory. Has it not been admitted on
this floor, that societies and leagues have



MONDAY, APRIL 7, 1856.

CITY OF PITTSBURGH.

UNION STATE TICKET.

CANAL COMMISSIONER.

THOMAS COCHRAN, of York, (Whig.)

AUDITOR GENERAL.

DARWIN PHELPS, of Armstrong, (Am.)

SURVEYOR GENERAL.

D. LAPORTE, of Bedford, (Repub.)

W. W. WATSON, of York, (Whig.)

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The New Liquor Law.

The bill to regulate the sale of intoxicating liquors has passed both branches of the Legislature, and is now a law.

In the Senate, the bill passed unanimously—yeas 20; nays none. Absent—Ferguson, Finney, Lewis, and MILLER.

In the House, it passed 61 to 32. Our representative, Mr. ROBINSON, voted for the bill.

We have given it in another column.

Several intemperance have been prompt in filing their petitions in time for action at the April Court; but the greater portion of those who may apply, will now have to wait until a special day is fixed by the Court—which will, no doubt, be as soon as possible after the regular session.

On Wednesday last, the Governor vetoed the bill to provide for the election of a Public Printer, at new rates. His main objections are, that the bill abandons the principle of competition and increases the expense of printing, and is also open to the same corrupt combinations which were experienced under the former laws, similar in their character. We are gratified that Gov. Pollock has refused his assent to the bill.

When at Harrisburg two or three weeks ago, we had an opportunity of examining a carefully-made calculation of the comparative cost of printing between the present contract system and the new bill, and were satisfied that, under the latter, the State would be bled to the amount of from twenty to thirty thousand dollars more than at present. The Governor has done wisely.

On Thursday, the House attempted to pass the bill against the veto. The vote was—yeas 52, nays 37. Not being two-thirds, the bill was negatived.

Bills to incorporate the Second Bank, the Mercer county Bank, the Central Bank of Pennsylvania, the Bank of Crawford county, and the Bank of Downingtown, were indefinitely postponed on Thursday.

A bill was passed finally, requiring all the Cashiers of Banks within the Commonwealth to give security.

The bill to lease the Main Line of the Public Works was postponed indefinitely.

An act has passed both branches of the Legislature, and been approved by the Governor, giving the Commissioners power to appoint collectors of State and County taxes, without being confined in their selection to the persons whose names are returned by the Assessors.

The iron business in Lancaster county is at present in a state of great activity. Thousands upon thousands of tons a week, says the Examiner, are shipped to the eastern and other markets. The Columbia Spy says that, during the past week, upwards of 3,000 tons of iron have been sold by our manufacturers to Pittsburgh houses. We believe \$24 and \$26 per ton, at this place, were the prices. The prospects of the trade are improving materially.

Commodore McKEEVER, one of the veterans of the U. S. Navy, died on Tuesday last, from apoplexy, at the Portsmouth (Va.) Navy Yard, where he was in command. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and entered the Navy in 1809, since which period he has served 23 years and 10 months at sea, 11 years and 9 months on shore duty, and was 10 years and 11 months unemployed.

Damages Against the Northern Central Railroad.—The trials growing out of the accident that occurred at Hyde's on the Northern Central railroad, about two years ago, came before the court in York, Pa., last week. The first case, that of Mary, widow of Abraham Musselman, of Lancaster county, was disposed of by the jury rendering a verdict of \$1,000 damages and six cents costs against the company. Mr. Musselman, it will be remembered, lost his life by the accident. The York Pennsylvanian says there were two other cases for personal injuries—one of which was decided on Saturday by a verdict of \$650 in favor of the daughter of Mr. Truitt, who was injured for life. In this case the company was also ordered to pay six cents costs. The other case—that of Mr. Neuemacher—was postponed.

Spurious quarter eagles have made their appearance in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. They are dated "1854," and in point of execution are calculated to deceive, though in color they are light as brass, as well as deficient in weight.

Effect of a Railroad.—A correspondent of the Religious Herald, writing from Danville, Va., says that since the completion of the railroad to that place, real estate, which a few years ago could not be sold at any price, goes off readily now, and at high rates.

Disturbance in Texas.—So shocking is the condition of the roads between Indianola and the Gulf coast of Texas, that donkeys worth twenty-five dollars a barrel at the latest advices, and at some other places in that section it could not be bought at all.

LETTER FROM HARRISBURG.

HARRISBURG, APRIL 3.

The supplement to the charter of the Hanover Branch Railroad company has passed both Houses. Its majority in the Senate was 9 votes; and it passed the House unanimously. The bill places the Company under the general Railroad law, so far as elections are concerned, and allows proxies to be voted, which were obtained within thirty days prior to the election. The present direction of the Road labored faithfully to defeat the bill, as they are the choice of a minority of the stockholders, and will be ousted, if the present system of voting should be abolished—a system, under which no other Railroad in the State is placed, and gives the control of the road into the hands of those who have the least interest in its prosperity.

Numerous petitions and remonstrances have been presented to the Legislature, touching this question—a summary of which is as follows:

Capital of the Company, \$1,000,000

Whole No. of shares, 2,500

Shares held by petitioners, 1,250

Number of petitioners, 250

Number of remonstrances, 250

Of the \$41,000 of the bonds of the Company, the holders of \$34,000 have petitioned for the change; those of \$7,000 have remonstrated against it. The weight of interest concerned, is thus largely in favor of the bill.

In the Senate a constitutional point was raised, whether the Legislature had the power to change a charter, in virtue of the security offered by whose provisions the subscriptions to the stock were procured. But the majority did not deem it valid.

The Governor yesterday returned to the House, in which it originated, the bill to provide for the election of the Public Printer. The message is a very strong one, and highly creditable to the manliness, honesty and firmness of the Executive. The bill was a concoction of some Harrisburg printers, and was designed to give them the printing at large prices; and, if passed, would have yielded the contractor a profit of scarcely less than \$15,000 a year. In three years, this would have amounted to a strong sum for the partisan Editors, whom the majority of the Legislature would have elected. The Governor alone stood between this scheme of plunder and the people; and manfully did he meet the question. The crisis developed in him all the qualifications his friends claimed, and proved his fitness for his responsible place. Honest, conscientious, watchful, able, the community may be assured that he will countenance no improper legislation, nor will he act hastily and passionately upon subjects presented to his consideration. It is now probable that the majority will be willing to incorporate into the vetoed bill, the lowest bidder system, which will secure competition, and give the public a guaranty that their work will be well done, and at fair prices.

The Legislature will not adjourn before the 22d of April—two weeks from Tuesday next. Both Houses are busy—the House especially so. It has fixed an afternoon session for Saturday, and a morning session for Monday.

Mr. ROBINSON is absent. He went home on Tuesday, because of sickness. P. M.

Peace.

An arrival on Friday brings intelligence that the Treaty of Peace was settled, and would be signed on the 22d or 24th of March.

There is a further decline in Broadstuffs.

The Rhode Island election took place on Wednesday. The Americans, Republicans and Whigs joined, and have elected their Governor, Secretary of State, and Attorney General, by nearly 3,000 over the Democratic candidate. There is no choice for Lieutenant Governor and Treasurer.—The Coalitionists have also a majority in both branches of the Legislature.

Lynch Law in Virginia.

A man named Wm. Hornbeck, living in Lewis county, Va., for the alleged ill-treatment of his family, was lynched by the young men of the neighborhood, one night last week. The Western Herald says:

"He was taken a few nights since by a party of men, who stripped him of his clothing, and rode him for a length of time in that condition on a rail; he was then taken to a briar-patch and made to run through it. Whenever he evinced a disposition to move less slowly, a stout paddle, bored through with angle-bolts, was applied; which accelerated his movements astonishingly. This exercise being over, a coat of tar and feathers was applied, which Mr. Hornbeck was made to wear, much against his will. During this operation he tried to faint, but the paddle soon brought him to consciousness; after which he was left alone in his glory."

Barages of the Typhus Fever in the French Hospitals.—The Constantinople correspondent of the London Times, under date of March 3d, says that about ten thousand patients are in the various French hospitals in the vicinity of that city, of whom one fifth have typhus fever, of which a number of the chief medical officers have died. The number of deaths daily in these hospitals is thought to be quite large.

Burning of the Boston Court House.

Boston, April 2.—A fire broke out this morning in the Court House, which was however confined to the western wing. The grand jury room and several adjoining rooms were gutted. The damage is estimated at \$10,000.

Steamboat Calamity.

The steamboat Metropolis which left Pittsburg on Thursday last for New Orleans, burst one of her boilers at West Columbia about 6 o'clock on Thursday morning. Out of eleven persons injured nine had died; among whom were Capt. B. J. Hazlett, commander of the boat, Mr. E. S. Robert, a Jeweller of Pittsburg, and Mr. Bryan, son of Rev. A. M. Bryan, who, with his family, was moving to Memphis, Tenn. Mr. Metz and Mr. North (residence not given) are also among the dead. Of the other four three were passengers and one a fireman, names unknown. The Metropolis was a new boat, but on her first trip. It is said that her boilers were defective.

The Mr. Vernon Explosion.—We have mentioned the explosion of a boiler in a saw-mill at Vernon, Ind. The last Vernon Banner gives the following list of dead and wounded by the casualty:

The killed were W. B. McIlroy, one of the proprietors of the mill; John Louis, the fireman; Joseph W. Groom, a young man who had just went to the mill for lumber, and Lawrence Reader, a little boy about eight or ten years old. The wounded were Pierce Smith, one of the hands about the mill; Nelson Groom, Jeremiah Patrick, and Mr. Reader, the head sawyer.

Appalling Fire.—Intelligence received at Charleston from Knoxville, Tenn., states that the town of Sevierville, in that State, was almost entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday week. It originated in the house of Mr. Daggen, sheriff of the county, and involved the destruction of the jail, court house, store-houses—in fact, the whole village, with the exception of three or four buildings. The only person in the jail was a man recently committed, and he was burned to death.

Devastating Fire in Galena.

GALENA, April 1.—A destructive fire occurred this morning in the heart of our city. It commenced near the De Soto House and destroyed thirty buildings, including the Catholic church. The De Soto House was saved.

Shocking Occurrence.—On last Thursday night, about 10 o'clock, a man went to Mr. Overholzer's, in Warwick township, Lancaster county, Pa., knocked at his bed room window, and called him by his name, demanding fifty dollars of money in a hurry, or he would set Mr. O.'s house and barn on fire. Mr. O. did not do as requested, and the barn was soon all in flames. It contained forty-seven head of cattle, horses, sheep and hogs. Not one head was saved. The family did not dare to go out to save their stock on account of the burglars. A man, after the fire was over, was found dead under the forefoot of the barn, and so badly that he could not be recognized. How he came there nobody knows.

Mount Vernon Not for Sale.—John A. Washington, Esq., the proprietor of Mount Vernon, has written a letter to Mrs. Maria S. Wofford, of South Carolina, in which he announces briefly, but positively, that the place is not for sale. The ladies of the United States, who are making collections of money for its purchase, are therefore doomed to disappointment.

The Value of a Broken Leg.—Mr. John Upton is one of the agents of the American Express Company. On the night of January 18th last he had a million and a half of dollars in gold and notes in his charge, when an accident took place on the Hudson River Railroad, by which his leg was broken, notwithstanding which he remained by his trust for over three hours. The company some time ago gave him \$1,000, and on Monday presented him with a massive gold watch.

Operations of the U. S. Mint.—The operations of the Philadelphia Mint for the last month show that the whole deposits were \$1,093,919, of which \$901,810 was in gold, and \$192,109 in silver. The coinage was in 3,170,615 pieces, of the value of \$3,543,698. Of this sum \$3,203,760 was in gold, \$336,000 in silver, and \$23,338 in copper. The gold coinage was very largely in double eagles. The silver was wholly in the small coins.

Quack Medicines by the thousand barrels.—Statistical returns of Providence, Rhode Island, show that two patent medicine establishments in that city render the enormous product of one thousand barrels and four hundred and thirty-two thousand bottles of medicine, to the amount of \$700,000.

Thousands ask for It.—Never was there such a run after any book before as there seems to be after that curious little volume put out by Professor Rhoads, of New York, and called "The Bliss of Marriage." All the unhappy swains who want a wife, and all the impatient spinsters who would like to have a husband, are its purchasers. It shows you exactly how to go about the magical experiment, when you wish to make a heart yours that seems to be indifferent. In fact, it tells too much. It goes, therefore, like wildfire. We refer to the advertisement in another column.

The Crimea.—At the last dates winter had ended in the Crimea, and the health of the Allied troops was excellent. The Allies still continued the work of dismantling the remains of the Russian works at Sebastopol, but the Russians kept up so incessant a fire by daylight, that a large number of the guns had to be removed at night.—The French were constantly despatching from Kazatch vessels laden with guns and trophies.

Interesting from Mexico.—The Insurgents Probably Defeated.—Advices from Vera Cruz to the 22d ult. announce that an engagement had taken place between the government troops and the insurgent forces under Hary y Tamariz, at Puebla, in which the latter suffered much loss in killed and wounded, with the destruction of a great part of their armament and munitions, while the former gained possession of part of the city, Hary being left shut up with one half of the forces he had previously raised there. The surrender of Tamariz has been despatched, and he has probably, ere this, succumbed, as the supply of drinking water in his section of the city had been cut off. The government forces were continually firing on the city, doing great damage.

Four Days Later from Etropole.

Birth of the King of Algiers—Peace Concluded.

New York, April 2.—The U. S. States mail steamer Atlantic has arrived, with Liverpool dates to the 19th of March.

Peace is considered as virtually concluded, and the arrival at Paris of the Russian Plenipotentiary was only awaited to sign the protocol. Secrecy was still maintained, as to the proceedings of the Conference.

The Empress Eugenie has given birth to a son, and the mother and child are doing well. The event has caused much rejoicing both in France and England. Paris was illuminated. Salutes were fired and flags displayed, not only in Paris, but in the principal cities of England. Addresses of congratulation continued to pour into the Tuilleries. Pope Pius IX. is to be the infant's godfather and the Queen of Sweden its godmother.

The British Parliament had adjourned. Mr. Dallas had gone to London, and Mr. Buchanan had taken formal leave of the Queen. In his final audience Mr. B. was accompanied by Lord Palmerston.

The King of Belgium had arrived in London to attend the confirmation of his god-daughter, the Princess Royal. The young Prince of Prussia is about to re-visit England to be betrothed to the Princess Royal.

A deputation of the friends of Poland had waited on Lord Palmerston, begging him to give instructions to the British Plenipotentiaries at Paris to insist on the restoration of Poland. Lord Palmerston replied that the subject should have the consideration of the Government.

African advices of the 25th of February state that the coast is very healthy. There had been disturbances at Cape Coast, in which thirty natives were killed and one hundred wounded.

LIVERPOOL, March 19.—Cotton is dull and the prices of lower qualities easier, but not quotably lower. Breadstuffs dull, and prices nominally the same as last report.

Force of the European Powers.—According to a statement in "La Presse," the military land forces of all the powers of Europe form an effective total of 4,162,214 men, of whom 2,551,252 belong to the six powers represented in the Congress of Paris. The naval forces of all the maritime States of Europe, according to the same authority, form a total of 2,815 ships, of which 600 are steam vessels, and an approximate total of 50,000 guns. The six powers represented at the Congress have a united naval force of 1,519 vessels and 39,648 guns. They may speak, therefore, with a potential voice, when together they undertake to adjust the terms of peace for Europe.

On Monday, near Boston, the thermometer was only 15 degrees above zero at sunrise. On the same day the Connecticut river was so firmly frozen that heavy teams passed over it. At Suffield, Conn., on the 1st of April, the snow was, it is stated, a foot deep on a level. The editor of the Utica (N. Y.) Herald thus tells of a sleigh ride he took last week:

"Friday was awful. The wind howled terrifically. The thermometer was down far below zero ebb. Clouds of snow were flying like sheeted demons over the whole heavens. In company with nine others, we left Vernon for Oneida Depot—a distance of six miles. The sleigh was an open one; we were compelled to sit upon the top part of the box, with our feet dangling in 'airy nothing.' The wind was directly in our face, and blew with an energy and fierceness that was decidedly disabling. At no time could we see the length of the sleigh for the snow that beat pitilessly down upon us. Now dragging wearily over the frozen ground, and now perched upon the crests of frightful drifts, now becoming transfixed in cuts of fabulous depth, and plunging into pitch holes. On our arrival at Oneida one of the ladies was found to be almost insensible. Mr. Canler, of the Albany Transcript, who was one of the party, was reduced to the consistency of an icicle; a small boy in front and a big dog behind were severely frozen speechless. We certainly never before suffered so severely from cold."

Indian Troubles in Oregon.—A letter from a reliable source to the editor of the National Intelligencer alludes as follows to the commencement of the Indian troubles in Oregon territory:

"In October last twenty-five Indians, of whom eighteen were women and children, were met by Major Lupton and his party of volunteers, and all were barbarously murdered. These were friendly Indians going to the military reservation for protection. In December last two similar massacres by volunteers were committed on the north and south side of Rogue River, near Bato Creek, about fifteen miles from Fort Lane. Such conduct causes all the difficulties which General Wool has to contend with."

Interesting from Mexico.—The Insurgents Probably Defeated.—Advices from Vera Cruz to the 22d ult. announce that an engagement had taken place between the government troops and the insurgent forces under Hary y Tamariz, at Puebla, in which the latter suffered much loss in killed and wounded, with the destruction of a great part of their armament and munitions, while the former gained possession of part of the city, Hary being left shut up with one half of the forces he had previously raised there. The surrender of Tamariz has been despatched, and he has probably, ere this, succumbed, as the supply of drinking water in his section of the city had been cut off. The government forces were continually firing on the city, doing great damage.

plauding they are to be deprived of a representative of their own choice, after the exercise of their legal rights at the ballot-box. I cannot see. I will admit, if the whole case is as illegal as it has been represented there, they might have chosen a better man; but as morality is no test at Washington, we are only required to look at the law; and by the gentleman must either stand or fall. I cannot see the applicability of a stoppage when only innocent parties are to be affected by it. But, after all, who is Governor Reader? The mere appointee of this Government. He never was the agent or representative of that people until they sent him to Congress; and by no act of his in the former capacity can the free people of what we hope will be a free Territory be bound in their elective choice in the slightest degree.

Another legal position is taken by the gentleman from Delaware, [Mr. COLLIER], viz: that the contestant comes before us as a defendant in a legal action, having no other plea except that of *non tiel record*. Now, if this were the case, the whole contest would be at an end; for the sitting Delegate can give no record, which is a complete answer. But I would ask the honorable gentleman if, in a judicial proceeding, when the contest is about the legality of a record, the defendant has not the right to deny the jurisdiction of the court at the same time that he pleads the illegality or non-existence of the record? This is the position of Governor Reader. He admits that the sitting Delegate has the certificate of the Governor, but utterly repudiates the authority that executed it; and upon this he joins issue, and not upon the suppositions plea raised by the honorable gentleman. I feel myself bound by every legal plea that may be raised in any known issue; but there is no necessity to plead what is admitted; and neither the committee nor Gov. Reader has denied the record *de facto*, but only the authority of the official that made it.

The honorable gentleman from South Carolina,

NEW FIRM & NEW GOOD

THE subscribers having bought from K
LER KURTZ, his Stock of
BOOTS, SHOES.
Hats & Caps.
purpose continuing the business at the
established stand, S. E. Corner of the Cen
Square, where they have just received a
supply of the above Goods from the Cities
Philadelphia and Baltimore, comprising
the new and desirable styles of Men's, Boys
and Youth's SILK, FUR & SLEUTH HA
Men's, Boys' and Youth's fine Cat. Kid
Grained BOOTS & SHOES, with a lar
assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Child

We would respectfully announce to the
 citizens of Adams county, that we have an
 assortment of clothing to please the particular
 taste of every one who may favor us with their
 patronage, and respectfully ask all to call and
 see the business will be conducted under
 the Firm of COBEAN & PAXTON.

ALEXR. COBEAN,
 DUNLOP PAXTON.

Gettysburg, Oct. 22.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber having disposed of the

terest in the Boat, Shoe, Hat and Cap. business.
NEST TO MORRIS, COBLEN & PAXTON,
 respectfully asks the continuance of his friends
 and customers to patronize the new Firm.
KELLER KURTZ
 Oct. 22.

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS the Hon. **ROBERT J. FISKE**
 President of the several Courts of the
 Common Pleas in the Counties comprising the 30

District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said district; and SAMUEL R. RUSSELL and JOHN GRANTLY, Esqrs., Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the

the Court of Criminal Justice, and the County of Adams, have issued their precept, bearing date the 24th day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six; and to me directed, in holding a Court of Common Pleas, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery and Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Gettysburg, on Monday the 21st of April next—

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner and Constables of the County of Adams, that I have

those within the said county of Adams, they
shall be taken and there in their proper person
with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Exam-
inations, and other Remembrances, to do the
things which to their offices and in that behalf
appertains to be done, and also, they who
shall be against the prisoners that are
then shall be in the Jail of the said County
of Adams, are to be taken and there to prosecute
against them as shall be just.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set
my Hand and the Seal of the said Sheriff's Office,
at Newburg, this 1st day of March, 1866.

Grand Jury—April Term.

Hantington—James Davis (Foreman).
 Myron—Jacob Pitzer, James A. Miller, W.
 Wirt.
 Mountpleasant—Joseph Herman, John Han-
 man.
 Menallen—Joseph Cline.
 Germany—Wm. Dutton, Geo. Palmer, Jol-
 Byers, David Weikert.
 Berwick—Cyrus Wolf, Henry Bittinger.
 Oxford—Washington Schwarz, Alexander
 Hines.
 Butler—Michael Dietrick.

Reading—Samuel Overholzer.
 Cumberland—Wm. Carrens.
 Borough—Solomon Welty, Henry Culp. (of 1
 Hamilton—George Baker.
 Hato Rumhan—John J. Witherow.
 Conowago—Jacob Little.
 Franklin—Chas. W. Lego.

GENERAL JURY

Through—John H. Eulp, John L. Geisler,
 John Gilbert.
 Hamilton—Leonard Delap, Alexander H.
 Kes, John Breun, Anthony Beardurf.
 Hanting—Peter Orndorff, Jacob Bault,
 Baltzer Snyder.
 Hamilton—John Snyder, Michael McSherr,
 Jacob Baker, Charles Robert.
 Berwick—Henry Kohler, David E. Holling,
 Wm. Gitt, John Buehner.
 Mountpleasant—David Patrick.

Franklin—Wm. Paxton, James Mickle, Jacob F. Lower, Jacob Thordorf, Henry Mickle.
 Latinoro—Jacob Chronister, Moses Vanscoock.
 Mcnallen—Wm. B. Wilson, Christian Casman.
 Strahan—George Boyer.
 Liberty—Henry McDevitt.
 Freedom—Abraham Kruse.
 Readings—Carnelius Smith, Joseph J. Keefe.
 Cumberland—Henry B. Grouser.

Butler—Daniel D. Gutt.
 Union—Wm. Siekel.

Trial List for April Term
 Jacob Daywalt vs. David Chamberlin.
 John Barrett vs. C. W. Hoffman, John
 Hoffman, and Wm. Graham.
 Daniel Butt vs. Dr. S. Walker and Sams
 Shroeder.
 Geo. Shryock vs. Daniel Wagner, Zaebari
 Cullison, and others.
 Peter Roffensberger vs. Zaebari, Cullison,

Susanna Collison, and others,
Samuel F. Hinestock vs. Jacob Bolen and S.
Duffield.
Peter Rhodes vs. George Deardorff's Ex'r.
Jesse Weyer and A. B. Kurtz's use in part
Samuel Little.
John H. Williams vs. Nancy Withrow, J.
Withrow, and others.
Jacobiah Herrigan vs. Jacob Weikard.
George Gulden and Wife vs. John Shultz.
Robert Shoads, Thomas Warren, and others
vs. Samuel E.

vs. Samuel Farnsworth.
Henry Gordon vs. John Zeifinger.
Joseph Riddlemeyer vs. Joseph Oendorff, J.
Emiah Oendorff, and Daniel Trostle.
March 17.

Blanket and Long Shawl.
THE largest and cheapest in town. All
Ladies these *Blankets* (the prettiest lot
town) to be had at the store of
No. 26 GEO. ARNOLD.

LIOSIERY.—A new article of SILK.

Wool, Hosiery, and Silk-lined HOS-
for sale at FAIRBANKS BROTHERS
Oct. 8. Sign of Red Front

SCHICK has on hand a more complete
 assortment of **CLOTH, CASSIMERE,**
VESTINGS, &c., than ever; and offers as
 inducements to purchasers as cannot but
 be advantageous to them. Gentlemen will
 find his Store well supplied with all kinds of Goods
 suited to their wear.

CHEESE, SPOONS, DICE

CHEWING TOBACCO.—A first rate article on hand and for sale at **RAMSON'S**.

THE CHEAPEST DOMESTIC GOODS—brought to this place. Come and inspect for yourselves. **J. S. GRAYNER**.